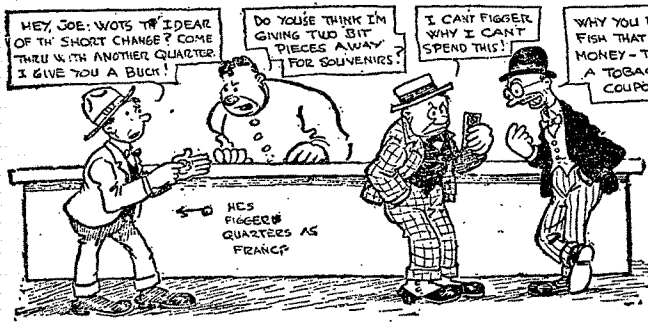


WHEN WE TAKE OUR FRENCH WAYS BACK HOME

—By WALLGREN

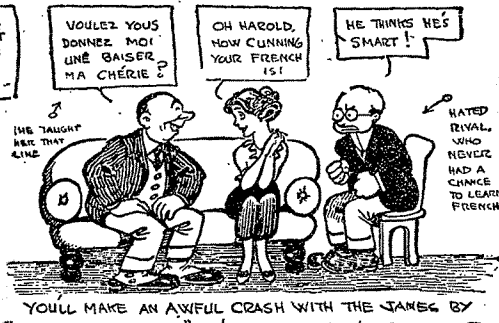


YOU'LL HAVE AN AWFUL TIME GETTING USED TO REGULAR MONEY AGAIN AND IT'LL BE A TERRIBLE BLOW WHEN YOU FIND THAT TOBACCO COUPONS ARE NOT NATIONAL CURRENCY.

WE'VE BEEN HERE, METE, TREES, BOO! BOO!



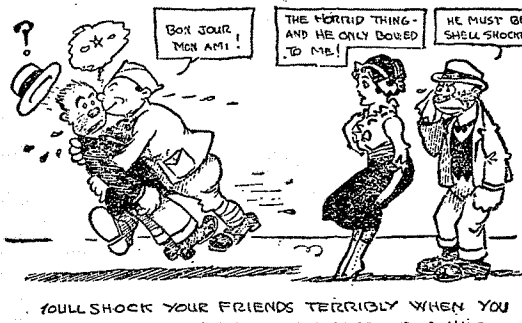
AND YOU'LL HAVE A TERRIBLE TIME BREAKING INTO STRAIGHT AMERICAN AGAIN.



YOU'LL MAKE AN AWFUL CRASH WITH THE JAMES BY "PARLEYING FRANCAIS" AT 'EM—BUT YOU'RE GOING TO BE A TERRIBLE BORE TO SOME OTHERS.



BUT ALL YOUR FRENCH WON'T HELP YOU READ ONE OF THESE AMERICAN-FRENCH HOTEL MENUS.



YOU'LL SHOCK YOUR FRIENDS TERRIBLY WHEN YOU DASH UP AND GREET THEM WITH A KISS AND A HUG IN YOUR BEST FRENCH MANNER.



AND YOU'LL MAKE MANY A SAD BREAK BY ASKING YOUR GIRL TO "PROMENADE" WHEN YOU SIMPLY DESIRE TO MAKE ANOTHER DATE.

HELPFUL HINTS

HOW TO ACQUIRE A WOUND STRIPE



GO TO A FRENCH BARBER AND ASK FOR A QUICK SHAVE. (WE HAVE KNOWN MEN TO RECEIVE THE D. S. C. FOR LESS.)

NEW MEDICAL POSTS CREATED FOR A.E.F.

M.O.R.C. Specialists Assigned to Posts as Lieutenant-Colonels

For the co-ordination and supervision of the professional care of our sick and wounded, three posts have been created in the A.E.F. and then filled by appointment.

Lieut.-Colonel William M. Keller, M.C., is now Director of Professional Services; Colonel J. M. T. Finney, M.R.C., is Chief Consultant, Surgical Services, and Colonel William S. Thayer, M.R.C., is Chief Consultant, Medical Services. The jurisdiction of all three is the entire A.E.F.

Then, for each army, there are to be chief consultants, senior consultants, and consultants in special sub-divisions of surgery and medicine. The following officers of the M.R.C. have been appointed to the posts given after their names.

Lieut.-Colonel Thomas R. Boggs, senior consultant in general medicine; Lieut.-Colonel James T. Case, senior consultant in roentgenology; Lieut.-Colonel George W. Crile, senior consultant in surgical research; Lieut.-Colonel Harvey Cushing, senior consultant in neurological surgery; Lieut.-Colonel Joel E. Goldthwait, senior consultant in orthopedic surgery; Lieut.-Colonel James F. McKernan, senior consultant in ear, nose, and throat surgery; Lieut.-Colonel Charles H. Pock, senior consultant in general surgery; Lieut.-Colonel Thomas A. Salinger, senior consultant in neurophysiology; Lieut.-Colonel Hugh H. Young, senior consultant in venereal, skin, and genito-urinary surgery; Major Virray T. Blair, senior consultant in maxillo-facial surgery; and Major Allan Greenwood, senior consultant in ophthalmology.

It will be noticed from the above list that new regulations permit officers of the Medical Reserve Corps to hold higher ranks than that of major.

SUGAR AND CRACKERS FOR OUR AUXILIARIES

Y.M., Red Cross and Others Can Buy Articles of Subsistence

Coffee, sugar, canned goods, crackers—all the things that the Q.M. in its slender "issue" articles of subsistence—may be sold for cash and in limited quantities to members of the Red Cross, Y.M.C.A., Salvation Army and Knights of Columbus who are on duty with the army, to accredited correspondents, to officers and men of the Allied Armies serving with the A.E.F., as well as to our own officers and men, according to a new general order.

The Q.M.'s "issue" articles of subsistence—meaning the plain staples of food—may be sold, also for cash and in limited quantities, to established messes composed entirely of Red Cross workers, Y.M. people, and the like, just as is done in the case of officers' messes.

An individual enlisted man, however, must have special authority from an officer to buy the "issue" articles of subsistence. Also, he cannot buy articles of clothing from a Q.M. store for the simple reason that as all his clothing is issued to him, he doesn't need to.

The Red Cross workers and others, as set forth above, may buy clothing from the Q.M. for their personal use.

JOINT BOARD FOR ALLIED SUPPLY

Col. Charles G. Dawes Will Represent A.E.F.—Means Closer Co-operation

A Military Board of Allied Supply, consisting of one representative of each of the Allied armies, has been agreed upon and Col. Charles G. Dawes, E.C.N.A., has been designated to represent the A.E.F.

The board embodies the principle of closer cooperation in the distribution of supplies that are in common use among the armies, and is expected to coordinate Allied resources and utilities.

The services of the board will be fully utilized by all A.E.F. supply officers, who are enjoined in a new general order to seek the equitable allotment of supplies and, in the interests of economy, to take the most liberal attitude in cooperating with the corresponding supply officers of the Allied armies.

HENRY'S PAL TO HENRY

A SERIES OF CENSORED COMMUNICATIONS FROM THE S.O.S. TO THE Z. OF A.

C. France, June 23.
Friend Henry: Well Henry you can feel lucky that one little old private you know ain't in the brig or maybe floating down the river toward the big drink. The more I think about it the more I wished I done one or the other. This S.O.S. is sure got my goat Henry. It ain't no nice place to be in even if this is a big war and all that.

Henry last nite a sekund lieutenant come along and put me to work moving some boxes from one place to another. I didn't see no reason why they should be moved Henry but an order is an order so I went to work moving them to where he said.

Pretty quick a captin come along and just naturally exploded. Henry I thought I heard some funny swearing in any time but I never did before. That captin swore at me in steen different languages until his gas run low then he went back and took another run at the grade with all eight slanders working.

Well, Henry he made me move all the boxes back again to where they was at first. When he did that I got to thinking what a damn fool I was and started for the river.

If it hadn't been for Maggie Henry I sure would be on my way to the see right now. I got to the bank and the water looked pretty cold and I thought of Maggie and then went back and went to bed. I sure would like to be up there where they have real men hanging round.

This is sure a great life Henry if you don't weaken but its hell to weaken. I ain't really weakened yet Henry, but once I get started I'm sure headed for that bone yard about a mile from here. Pleasant dreams Henry.

S. T. B.

C. France, June 23.
Dear Henry: Well another day another dollar. How goes it Henry? I guess you're having some time up there in the Z. of A. eh, Henry, putting all them boxes back like you did. Stay with 'em Henry and remember any old time your stunkum caves in I'm right behind you.

Well you couldn't guess in a 1000 years what kind of a job they hung on me this time Henry. I'm a M.P. They got me down at the station where I jump all the guys that's AWOL or anything. Do you happen to know what a M.P. is Henry? If you don't I'll tell you. He is a guy who goes round looking for trouble all the time. Not trouble for himself Henry but trouble for somebody else.

If you should come down here without a pass or order Henry—well, I got to pinch you Henry no matter we are out pals. That's what I don't like about the job Henry. But with you Henry I don't think I'd see you if I could help it any.

I sure got in a awful mess tonight Henry. Just about time for the 11 ten train to pull out four loots come in and says they want to go to the train. They said they was from a little town down the line ways. I ask them for their passes and they didn't have none Henry.

Gosh I didn't know whether it was safe to pinch the whole gang or not, but seeing they was from the Q.M. dept. I thought I'd better pinch them. I put 'em in the train. I thought it over awhile and then finally registered them on the little book we have here for that purpose. In the place where it says "Authority for travel" I put "auto accident." Since they didn't have no orders I guess it will be all right Henry.

Well Henry I got to be there to meet that next train. This little M.P. job ain't so bad as what I was doing.

S. T. B.

C. France, Juin trente, does not know how you like my French Henry. Well Henry hell's sure poppin round this joint. You know we have to turn in that sheet with all the names on it every day. The skipper looks it over and

if everything is all K.O. he don't say much to the M.P. But Henry if everything ain't K.O. he always says a lot. This time he says a hell of a lot.

Them looks that I registered as having a auto accident ain't out of all right. He wanted to know this morning why in hell I didn't report in detail the auto accident too. Now can you beat that Henry. Everytime you do something in this army you sure wish a heap of things on yourself.

Well Henry I went out looking for a horse Ford wheel or a car radiator or a steering wheel or a busted wind shield or a radiator or something that would look like there was an accident.

But I didn't find it Henry. I sure did swallow that line the loots handed out to me. I swallowed her hook, bait, sinker and all Henry.

They never had no accident. Every time I think about them I get madder at myself all the time. I'm going right down to headquarters and report the whole gang Henry. I'll show 'em one little old M.P. no body is going to trample into the earth. I'll bet they don't go round peddling any more fish stories like that to no M.P. again Henry.

S. T. B.

C. France, July 6.
Dear Henry: Well I reported them loots to the kernel and got it off my chest. I guess they won't be so gay after this Henry.

I'm still a M.P. Henry. I landed one bird this a.m. about 4 o'clock who was AWOL for a couple of days. He said he got on the wrong train, etc. But Henry I know when they tell straight stories. This bird must of got on one of them trains where every ear has about two or three kegs on it full of vin and opened a tap.

He was sure sure intoxicated. I ast him to see his dog tag and he says he ain't got no dog and that if he did he wouldn't spend no money for a license. I told him he was crazy. Then he said he was mad and that was why they killed him.

I guess he was talking about his dog he had over in the states Henry. Anyway I couldn't get heads or tails of it. So I opened his blouse and looked at the tag. He was from the steenth infantry Henry which is from your town, so when he gets his right sock back I'll ask him. Anyway I'm glad I pinched him when I did.

Your old pal, etc.

S. T. B.

C. France, July 12.
Dear Henry: Well yesterday was pay day at this joint. After paying my laundry bill which was 13 francs and paying back to a sergeant does think I borrowed a month ago I had about enough left Henry to buy a silk shirt for a mosquito. Henry honest to goodness I ain't never had 50 francs all of my own since I been in France.

There's strange things been happening round here Henry. Yesterday when they said the paymaster was here I lined up and when my name was called I marched into the Top's office to relieve my itching palm, and who do you think I saw there as paymaster Henry? Gee I felt cheap. It was one of them loots that peddled me the fish story and which I turned into the kernel.

He looked at me with a kind of a

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wicked eye and then looked at the pay roll. I know good and well Henry he was looking for a flaw or something so he could keep my money back. I had 106 francs and sillon sentimes coming Henry. Well I got the 106 but I guess the loots bought a cigar with the sillon sentimes. Henry I can just feel that some day I'm going to AWOL when it comes to drawing any money.

This M.P. job sure gets you in Dutch with everybody Henry. If you hear of any M.P. down this way resigning one of these fine days you will know who it is Henry.

S. T. B.

P. S.—Say Henry just found out who that AWOL guy was I pinched the other day. He is your girl's brother Henry and he's in your company. I resigned my M.P. job today Henry. I'm a K.P. now Henry.

SETH T. BAILEY, Corp. Inf.

SOME CHANGE

"Comment ça va?"—How do you do? You see we've changed our styles. We weigh ourselves in "lires" now, and "mètre" off our nules.

For bread, we say, "Give me a 'pain'." And add, "Si vous le pouvez." We used to call our money Bill, but now it's Franc and Sillon.

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